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Humanity Fallen

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Chapter 1 by Kallaway Haystings

“Whatever you do, do not open that box. The secrets inside hold power. Life, itself. To open the box, is to see beyond.” Nothing but words now.

Nothing to be done, the secret was out.

Humanity would never be the same again, and I was to blame.

Chapter 2 by Grace1517



I was Pandora, you may have heard me from Greek Myths. I opened the box where I released many evil spirits, I regret it. People all around the world blame me but in truth, it is the gods' fault. They created me to be curious, they created me to open the box and release many evil spirits because they were upset with my brother-in-law Prometheus.

The King of the Gods, Zeus, was infuriated when he found out that Prometheus had given humanity the knowledge of how to make fire. Zeus had him chained to a rock and tore his stomach open so that an eagle may feast upon his liver every evening.

So really, it wasn't my fault that I was made to unleash evil upon humanity, it was the gods.

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My brother Prometheus had given humanity the knowledge of fire, and Zeus was angry. The gods knew this would happen, but they still punished Prometheus. They have done the same to me.

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I am the cause for all of humanity's greatest evils; famine, disease, envy, spite, and much more. Those weigh heavily on my heart, but the gods did give me one thing to be grateful for, hope. I will use this hope to make the gods fall.

Chapter 4 by Imperial unicornsss



I'm beautiful. That was my 'curse'. They say that Helen of Sparta was created on my image. I was not the one person who opened the box though. They left that part out. The gods never mentioned that. The box will always be opened. It's just that I was the first to open it. I have scars now. All over what was once perfect skin. Now cut and bruised. There is one cut, which was caused by curiosity which never healed. Like Prometheus, my punishment is eternal. Karma, I guess.

But only I know the full power of the box. As I was the first one to open it, I can control the beasts within, and anyone who has opened it.

I'm going to avenge myself. The gods will rue the day they made me curious. The day they ruined their world. It's not their world any more. You see, everyone has opened the box.

Which means I control everyone.

Chapter 5 by Ryuu Gen



But as I was gaining power after opening the sacred box, something dark is trying to control myself something evil is overcoming my personality. It's like there is something in the box trying to connect with me. And then there I saw it. A clear view of the beast that lurks on the box trying to overcome my soul and eat all my goodwill.

Before things could go wrong, I hurried to my brother Prometheus. "My dear brother I am in grave danger. Please help me there is something..." but I couldn't finish my line as he shut me with his staff banging on the ground that shake the ground. "How dare you enter my sacred

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Learning him say that half of the world was in his power, he had to do something. He had to do something to stop him. Had my brother lost his humanity? I don't know, but I know he was a good man.

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Then something evil deep inside me wanted to go out and i cannot hold it. Until darkness turn me to something. The greed of power hungers me, revenge thirst my soul. Then I faced my brother with a sickening grin.

Chapter 6 by Elly Goad



"What are you talking about brother? I have no evil around me." I say with a voice that I didn't know was coming from me. The voice was deep, almost raspy. Then the sickening grin that I once had turns to a cry for help. It's almost like I now have two sides. One side is mean, hateful, power hungry. But the other is sweet, beautiful, kind. As the sweet side comes and the dark side goes I feel something. Something I have never felt before. I feel HOPE! I believe in things that one would not usually believe in. I have herd of this feeling before. I have just never felt it. No one has. Its been locked with all evils for so long, and I am the one who let it out.

Humanity has fallen, because of me. I am the one who opened the box. I used to regret it, but I don't now. Because there is one thing that I missed come out of the box. The thing that in the future will hold humanity together. The one thing that will over power all evil and darkness. That thing... is... Hope.

Chapter 7 by Baqala Books



In quiet and glowing light the original Pandora's box sits alone and open until I walk in. The light fluctuates acknowledging my presence but I am not in a formal frame of mind, casually looking into what appears to be an exquisitely ornate yet empty box.

The evil it unleashed had long since flown and had plenty more sources of food and energy as it fed on the misery of mankind. Evil, like a child eventually leaves it's mother, had left.

I closed the box. It's mine after all. I was the mother of all evil and I still had hope, in what? I didn't know, I just knew that if the box was to be sealed again I would in some way be needed to help do it.

I sat down quickly in the chair that sat in the corner of the room. I had thousands of ideas and immediately headed off to my computer to type them all down. I had to get rid of all the evil and evil and I can find until I reach the heart of the darkness. I will not be stopped. I will not be beaten. I will not be forced.

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Chapter 8 by J



"I have lived in this world for much to long. So I have decided to end it. So Prometheus, will you help me get rid of all evil in this world." I ask.

"No," he says. I understood his word and started to leave with the box which is wrapped in my hand. But then he says something.

"Pandora. I will help you. I said no before because I didn't know how big of a problem it was. But know I realize." He says. Then he starts to explain how to end my life. And to live in peace with the Gods.

"You must kill yourself, by going to a cliff. But the answer will then seek you there." I'm so confused, but when I start to speak he shushes me and then I just walk along.

"But one last thing. Give me the box. I can't trust you with it." I walk over to him and give him the box. I then rush to the mountain he was talking about.

When I get to the top. I think of what I need to do. But then I hear, Prometheus speak.

"You should never have trusted me. I know all Pandora, and you should know that. This box right here contains answers. Answers to all questions ever asked. And I have it. So when I open it, all will be mine. I will have all your power."

I start to run towards him but I'm to late. He had opened it and winds started swooshing around him, he was going to kill me, and gain my power. But instead becoming stronger, he became weaker. And in fact, he died. I rush to the box and close it immediately.

Then I hear a voice. Coming from Zeus.

"Pandora, we created you, to become a hero. Prometheus was a villain and was made on an accident. You weren't. Without you, the world would be to perfect everyone would just collapse. And you opened the box, to create a new place. It's today's version of Earth. Now, go make the Earth a better place." And then I woke up next ton the rock Prometheus was chained to. And went on live my legacy. Not to make humanity rise and grow as strong as it can be. But to make it a place where mistakes can happen.

A place where humanity can become fallen.

the end

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